

Putting Jazz in the Fashions

Here Are Some of the New Syncopated Styles That Are Working a Revolution in the Domain of Dress.



"One of the Cardinal Principles in Creating Jazz Modes is to Take Anything You Like Out of Its Proper Surroundings and Wear It Elsewhere with All the Nonchalance You Can Assume."



Even Theatrical Costumes Are Reflecting the Influence of the New Jazz Styles in Clothes, but, of Course, Theatrical Costumes Are Nothing If Not Extreme.



ALL JAZZED
Today There Are Jazz Stockings, Phosphorescent Hats, Jazz Slippers, Pantalettet Jazz Skirts and Jazz Veils, and There Are Even Jazz Ways of Wearing Your Jewels.



A Jazzy Suit That Holds Much Charm for the Modern "Gorgeous Girl" Whose Life Is Set to Syncopated Measure.

By Jean Seiwright

AND it came to pass that there was a great war, and after the war—JAZZ. So our descendants may read in the chronicles of this century.

Of course everyone has heard of jazz music—that conglomeration of musical notes and tones that seems to be what it isn't and isn't what it seems. But jazz is not limited to the harmonies of the violin and trombone. Stories and dances have jazz in them. You've read them and danced them, haven't you? And now come the jazz clothes.

Of course they are not always what clothes should be. At least, that's to say if you still retain a pre-war mind with its just-so ideals of everything "done very precisely and in order." But they've some kick to them. They boldly proclaim the conflicting emotions of the day—the restless spirit that is rampaging about the world—seeking, seeking, seeking. Jazz clothes are the "reds" in the realms of dress, and what revolutions they are working in that domain always celebrated for beauty!

Now when jazz dominates style the "old order passes." Would you wear strings of pearls? Then do not loop them about your swan-like neck to fall in festoons upon your lovely bosom. Filmy tulle may accentuate the delicate texture of your skin revealed by a rather high, straightly-cut décolletage. But, have you forgotten? Your newest evening gown is backless. And there, against the background of your own fair skin, you must drape innumerable rows of pearls or strands of sparkling jewels that will tinkle softly as you dance to the syncopated strains of your favorite jazz band.

Yes, many are the ways you can put jazz in your dress. In days gone by you would wear the picture of your best beloved in a quaint golden locket that lingered near your heart. There it would be hidden from the gaze of the common throng. But in jazzing times you place it in full view of the world, albeit it stands a good chance of being trod upon—at least should you find your-

self in a crowd. For it reposes upon your instep between the criss-cross straps of your jazz slippers.

One of the cardinal principles in creating jazz modes is to take anything you like out of its proper surroundings, and wear it elsewhere with all the nonchalance you can assume.

Perhaps when you went to school you learned that the Maoris who live in New Zealand dress themselves with the feathers of birds cleverly put together with flax. Lovely Parisiennes now favor feather frocks for evening wear. But they have certain drawbacks which were not realized when Chanticleer was staged. They are rather trying if you sit down for supper, for unlike the birds, women cannot preen their feathers if they get rather rumpled up.

Yet despite this, the demands for the plumage of poor cock robin, the canary and the humming bird are so great that another hue and cry will soon be heard—save the birds!

However, do not fear that this will curtail your enjoyment of any bolshevist fashion. Should bird laws be strictly enforced in your state, there's surely no law against cutting grass. In fact we think that the suburbanite will rather welcome this mode, because he need not cut his lawn every week. Yes, you may well wonder what's coming next, but an enterprising creator of fashion recently made a cape of grass. He does not

of course advise as to its serviceability, or comfort. Why should he? Has he not added another note to the collection of jazz styles.

Another radical lazily leaning over the rail of a transatlantic liner saw the gleams of phosphorescence on the water. "Bravo," he exclaimed and as soon as he came ashore he dashed to his workshop, where he originated a lace hat with a phosphorescent brim. This gave its wearer the appearance of having a halo around her head. Perchance this particular damsel might not be classed with the saints who have attained such distinction. But the very incongruity of this woman's wearing it reveals but another trend of the present-day's rebellious spirit which glories in contradictions. It is not that these radicals object so much to the accepted laws of good taste, but they enjoy the zippy feeling that comes from giving them a jolt.

Of course some of these jazz styles are decidedly reminiscent of other days. At a recent sporting event in that country where fashion dominates the thought of many women there appeared several members of the gentler sex with parrots on their left shoulders. These were held captive by golden chains caught about the leg of the bird and the wrist of the lady. Parrots versus falcons! Doubtless you'd favor the former, for parrots would undoubtedly accentuate the jazz spirit in their lively conversation.

The Captivating Jazz Glance That Hides Beneath the Veil at Half Mast.

These Stockings Have a Certain Half-Breed Look About Them; but It's All Explained When You Say "Jazz."



The Pantalettet Costume Adorned with Lots of Feminine Finery Is Another Revelation of Jazz in Clothes.

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